

David Fitzgeralt, 17-8-79

Cambridge
JESTS:
O R,
WITTY ALARUMS
F O R
Melancholy Spirits

By a Lover of Ha, Ha, He.



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Looking-glass on *London-bridge*. 1721



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CAMBRIDGE QUESTS.

I.

A Countrey Peasant having been at Confession with his Curate, and that had told him, that he had eaten Eggs that Lent, and was re-
proved, forasmuch as Eggs made Chickens;
Chickens, Cocks; and Cocks, Capons: Not
long after, when the Curate sent to him for
a Dozen Eggs to set under a Hen, he sent to
him a Dozen boiled hard. The Curate ig-
norant of that, set them under the Hen; but at
three Weeks end, when he saw no Chick-
ens, he broke one Egg, and found it hard;
then he broke another, and so all, one by
one, finding them to be boiled. This made
him go in great haste to the Peasant, to
know the reason why he had thus imposed
upon him. But the Peasant told him, he

Cambridge Jestis.

did not know what he meant. *Why' you Fool, quoth the Curate; did you ever think that Chickens could be hatch'd out of hard Eggs? Why so you told me, Sir, quoth he, last Lent; for when I confessed to you that I had eaten Eggs, you chid me, saying, Eggs made Chickens, Chickens grew to be Cocks, and Cocks were made Capons: now if boyled Eggs, which I eat, would ever have been Cocks and Capons, how did I know but the boyled Eggs under your Hen would come to be so too?*

[stick a pin in 2. this.]

Some merry Companions talking of what rare Pieces of Clockwork they had seen; One said he had seen something far strangir; which was, a Mechanick that pull'd out of his Pocket three little Cocks, one he call'd a *French*, the other a *Dutch*, the third an *English* one; then taking the *French* one, he struck him over the Head, this made the *French* Cock cry out, *Parley veu Monsieur.* The *Dutch* Cock being struck in like manner, cry'd out, *Give me a little English Beer.* Here he ended his Story; whereupon, the Company, and one especially, was very desirous to know what the *English* Cock said? *Why,* replied he, cry'd it, *Put your Nose here,* pointing to his Breech, *Put your Nose here.* 186

3.

A Young Lady having of a long Time had a Desire to have her Picture drawn by an excellent Limner, sent for him, and told him, That for as much as she had heard he was an excellent Artist, she desired he would Draw her to the Life, as she was, a Maid, and exactly of the same Stature. The Painter having used the utmost of his Art to resemble her Features to the Life, brought home the Piece; in the which she could find no Fault, except that he had drawn her a little less than she was, *Oh, Madam, said he, Posterity would never believe my Draught, had I made you any taller; for 'tis very rare in this Age, to find a Maid so big.*

4.

"Twas in the Rebellious Times of *Oliver*, that a Phanatical Soldier came Drunk into *Kings-College Chapel at Cambridge*, and going to the Place where Prayers used to be read, he began to rail against the King, the Bishops, and particularly the two Universities, calling them the two Eyes of the Devil; adding moreover, that as his party had ruin'd the Walls of one, meaning that of *Oxford*, so they would deface the other of *Cambridge*. Nay then, replied a Scholar, *I perceive Cambridge will be defaced when the Devil is blind.*

A 3

5. A

5.

A Gentleman that had Occasion to rise early the next Morning, bid his Footman wake him at fix a Clock: the little Lad over-vigilant, awaked at four, and pulled his Master. *Well how now,* said his Master, *what is it a Clock?* *Four,* replied the Youth. *And why Sirrah,* said he, *have you awaked me so soon?* *Oh, Sir,* said he, *I came to tell you that you had two Hours more to Sleep.*

6.

A Student in the University, sent one Day to his Fellow Collegian, desiring to borrow such a certain Book: the other unwilling to lend it, sent back word, *That he had resolved never to let that Book go out of his Chamber, but if he pleased he might come and read as long as he would.* Not long after having himself occasion for a Pair of Bellows, he sent to borrow them of the other, to whom he had formerly denied his Book: but received this witty Denial, for said the other to the Messenger, *I use not to lend out my Bellows, but if he please to come here, he may blow as long as he will.*

7.

Some Gentlemen meeting their Friend that was in mourning for his Mother, upon a Horse whose Saddle was of a Green Velvet,

14.

A Country Fellow being set upon by a Mastiff, kill'd him with his Pitchfork : the Owner of the Dog demanded satisfaction, and brought him before the Justice : But still the Clown pleaded he did it in his own defence. *Nevertheless you ought,* said the Justice, *to have struck him with the other end of your Staff. Truly so I would,* said the Peasant, *had he run at me with his Tail.*

15.

Francis the First of France, often used for his pleasure to go disguised ; walking thus one Day in the Company of the Cardinal of Bourbon, he met with a Peasant with a new Pair of Shoes upon his Arm ; so he call'd to him, and said, *What did they cost thee ?* the Peasant said, *Guess ;* the King said, *I think some five Sols ;* said the Peasant, *You have lied but one Carlois.* What, Villain, said the Cardinal, *thou art dead, it is the King :* to which the Peasant reply'd, *The Devil take him, or me, or you that knew so much.*

16.

One having Occasion to rise early, bid his Man look out and see if it were Day ; the Man reply'd, *It was dark ;* Why then Fool, said he, *'tis no wonder if thou canst not see, take a Candle and hold out of the Window.*

A 5

17. A

A Soldier quartering in *New-Market*, often observed a young Country Wench that sold Pigs every Market-day; whereupon he went to her one Day, and desired to see some Pigs; having seen several, he said at last, *He would have one that was alive*; so she shewed him one that she had in a Bag. *Well, Sweetheart*, said he, *I live hard by, and must go shew the Pig to my Captain*; if he like it, you shall have three Shillings for it, in the mean time I will leave the price with you. Thus having got the Pig tied up in the Bag, he went to his Lodgings, and put a Dog into the Bag instead of it, and returning quickly to the Damsel, said, *Truly his Captain did not like the Pig*; and therefore she took the Bag without looking into it, and gave him his Money. Not long after came a French Monsieur in haste to buy a Pig, but not liking those that were dead, would have a live one. *Sir*, said she, *I have one of the same bigness alive, the price is so much*. *Well, here is your Money*, said he, *but how shall I carry it*? *Why for a Groat you shall have Poke and all*. *Poke, what is dat*? said the Frenchman. *'Tis a Bag*, *Sir*, said she, *that it is tied up in*. *Oh de Bag, is dat de Poke*? *Well, here is a Groat*. Thus away he goes with

35.

A prudent Gentleman in the beginning of the Rebellious Times, as he lay on his Death-bed, was asked how he would be buried? he answered, *With my face downward, for within a while this England will be turned upside down, and then I shall lie right.*

36.

Sir Nicholas Bacon being appointed Judge for the Northern Circuit, was by a Malefactor mightily importuned to save his Life; but when nothing he could say did avail, he desir'd his Mercy on the account of Kindred: Prethee, said my Lord Judge, *how comes that in? Why, if it please you, my Lord, your Name is Bacon, and mine is Hog, and those two have ever been so near related, that they cannot be separated.* I but, replied Judge Bacon, *you and I cannot be Kindred, except you be hanged; for Hog is not Bacon, until it be hanged,*

37.

One seeing the Rump in Council, *O strange,* said he, *what fine Men be these! I could willingly work for such as long as I live.* What Trade are you pray? said another, *Why truly,* reply'd he, *I am a Cordwainer.*

38. Two

38.

Two coming to an Inn, they bid the Hostler give their Horses some Oats; presently one going down, saw the Hostler robbing the Horses, for which chiding him, he returned to his Companion, that had trusted too much upon the Hostlers fidelity: *What, said his Companion, have the Horses dined already?* *Yes, I believe yours bath,* replied he, *for as I went down just now, I saw the Hostler taking away.*

39.

A Gentleman passing by with a very short Cloak, his Friend said to him, *Sir, your Cloak is too short;* *You'r mistaken,* said he, *'twill be long enough before I get another.*

40.

A Countryman newly come up to London, to sell some Apples, a Collier called after him to buy some; the poor Man seeing the Collier, on a sudden set down his Basket, and ran away crying, *I desie thee Devil, desie thee, take them all.*

41.

A Gentleman in the Rebellious Times, as he was in his Chamber amongst his Friends making merry, there came a Musquet-Bullet through the Window, and glancing against a Marble Chimney-piece, hit him on the

Head

Head without farther damage, then fell at his Feet : the Gentleman turning the flatted Bullet with his fingers, *Gentlemen*, said he, *those that had a mind to flatter me, were wont to say that I had a good Head-piece in my younger days ; but if I do not flatter my self, I think I have a good Head-piece in my old Age, for it is Musket-proof.*

42.

A Gentleman having lost his Sight, his Friends often asked how he could be so merry ; *Why, before*, said he, *I used to go alone ; but now I have always Company.*

43.

Stick a pin in this. 9. 9. 96

Two Inn-keepers falling out one day who should entertain a Lord and his Retinue, that was to pass that way ; he that was less happy in the occasion, stood at his Door, saying to those that passed by, *See that envious man*, pointing to the other ; *he is willing that every thing he hath, should eat me up ; for Example, his Cat this morning eat me two pound of Butter.* The other to justify himself, brought out a pair of Scales in the middle of the Street, weighed his Cat, and said, *See, good people, what an envious and lying Man this is ; the Cat doth not weigh a pound and an half with all that is in her, and yet he saith she hath eat this morning two pound of his Butter.*

44. A.

44.

A Gentleman, none of the wisest, seeing a House very stately built, told the Porter it was much of the Italian Mode, and asked whether it were made in *England*? the Porter seeing his simplicity, said, *No Sir, it was made in Venice, and brought hither by two Merchants.*

45.

A Gentleman complaining to his Friend that he had lost an honest Woman, forasmuch as his Wife was dead. *Nay, had she been honest, said the other, she would never have left you.*

46.

A Lord, as he was travelling on the Road, his Coach-horses tired, and forced him to take up Inn, where being impatient of staying, his Fool said to him, *Let us go if it please your Lordship, before in the Coach, and the Horses may come after.*

47.

Pace the bitter Fool, was not suffered to come at the Queen, because of his bitter humour; yet at last some pressed the Queen that he should come to her, undertaking for him that he should keep compass: so he was brought to her, and the Queen said, *Come on Pace, now we shall hear of our faults.*

Saith

Saith Pace, I do not use to talk of that, which
all the Town talks of.

48.

One rode furiously among some Quakers
that stood in a Yard, hearing the Speaker
from the top of the Barn, and being rebu-
lled by a Brother, *Why should not my Horse,*
said he, *have to do here at the meeting, as
well as the rest of the Asses?*

49.

Some merry Companions having been at
an Ordinary all day, when by much drink
they began to be Mad, began at last to jeer
one another concerning their Mistresses;
whereat one struck the other a box on the
Ear, and all expected some bloody event:
but the injur'd Person demanded what the
other meant, whether he were in jest or in
earnest; *In earnest*, said the other, whose
Choler had carried him beyond the bounds
of Friendship. The other more confiderate,
and loth to quarrel with his Friend, *'Tis
well you are*, said he, *for I like not such
jesting.*

50.

Several persons of several Callings, being
invited to a Feast, it happen'd that amongst
the rest, there came an old Grammarian, not
altogether arrayed after the Mode, nor
cloathed

Cambridge Jest.

cloathed so well, as many other young Gallants that were there; this gave occasion when the Wine had made every man's tongue free to speak his mind, that a young Spark, to put a jest upon the old Grammarian, said, *Pray Sir, since I know you to be well skilled in Genealogy, who was the Father of Peleus?* to which he answer'd, *Tell me first if you can, who was yours?*

51.

In the Time of Peace, when the Gown only found Employment, and Arms, as useless, were laid aside; a stout Soldier that had formerly done his Prince great service, but was forgotten, finding it a difficult thing to be admitted to the King's Presence, whereby he might make himself known to him, stuck feathers in his Hair, Nose, and Ears, and danced about the Court in a most antick fashion, till at last the strangeness of the Sight, brought the King himself to be Spectator: Then this Mimick throwing off this disguise, Sir, said he, *I thus arrive at your Majesty's notice in the fashion of a Fool, but can do you service in the place of a wise man.*

52.

An old Knight coming to Court, requested a favour of the King, but received a Denial of his Petition: wherefore knowing that his

his Age was great, and his Hairs grey, and thinking they were the cause why he did not succeed, he coloured his Beard black, and put on a Peruke, and like a young man came again, and petitioned the King concerning the same Business. His Majesty perceiving the Deceit, said to him, *I would be very glad to gratifie you in your desire, but 'tis not long since I deny'd it to your Father, and 'twere unjust to grant the Son what I deny'd him.*

53.

In the flourishing Time of Greece, when young Alexander made the World shake, and the War began to be waged against the Persian Monarchy, the timorous Spies told one of Alexander's Captains, That the Enemies, beside all their other Military preparations, brought so many Archers against him, as would darken the Sky, and exclude the light of the Sun : at which news nothing daunted. *'Tis good news for us,* said he, *that are in a hot Country; for we shall fight in the shade.*

54.

In Naples a City in Italy, there happen'd in a great Siege it endured, that the Governor made a severe Order, *That every man should be put to death, that being above such*
an

an age, did not wore a Sword ; but not long
after, as he was riding through the Street
to see how well his Order was put in exe-
cution, he espied a Gentleman without a
Sword, and commanded him to be brought
before him : then was the Order read, and
he condemned to die the death appointed,
which was to be hanged on the next Sign-
Post. The Gentleman, after he had pleaded
several things in his own behalf, but could
avail nothing ; nevertheless desired this fa-
vour, that he might not die so ignomini-
ously, but that the next Gentleman that pass-
ed, might run him through with his Sword,
the request being reasonable, was granted,
and the execution prorogued till the next
came. Now it happen'd that a young Gal-
lant was coming from a Gaming-house that
way, that having lost all, so much as the
blade of his Sword, which was good Mer-
chandize at that time, did not dare, in re-
gard of the severe Order, to go home, until
a wooden one was fitted to the handle : This
Gentleman was stopt, and the dying Mans
case laid open ; but this ingenious person,
knowing his own insufficiency, What, said
he, must I be a common Executioner ? Must
stain my hands in Blood without passion ? and
be a reproach to all Men ? Nevertheless this

Argu

Argument availed nothing, and kill him he must : then putting off his Cloak, he began a Prayer to this effect, *Thou who seest all the transactions here below, judge I pray thee, and vindicate the cause of those that suffer wrong ; in especial manner grant that if this man here ought not to die, this Sword may be turned into wood.* Then drawing it forth, it appeared to be wood ; wherefore the dying Gentleman was released immediately with abundance of Joy, and the wooden Sword was carried with great Solemnity, and hung up in the Cathedral Church, as a true link to the Chain of Popish Miracles.

54.

In these late Times every discourse being of preparations of War, and proceedings against the *Dutch*, amongst many other questions, one was so curious as to ask one in company, why the *Dutch* were called Butter-boxes ? 'Tis, reply'd the other merrily, *because they are spread over the whole World.*

55.

A Seaman being extreemly dry in the middle of the Fight, was drinking to another out of a Bottle of Brandy ; when at the instant a Bullet coming through a Port-hole, killed him as he was drinking ; wherefore falling down dead, and the Bottle breaking ;

B

ing ;

ing; *A pox light on you*, said the other, *for a Rogue, to spill all the Brandy.*

56.

There were at *Newberry* some *She-Anabaptists*, that took upon them to have Revelations, and therein to see such glorious things as could not be related nor imagined by others, drawing by such means many poor simple People to be of their Religion, in hopes of seeing the like glorious Visions. One amongst the rest told the holy Brotherhood, that she had a Revelation to be taken up into Heaven on such a Night: the rest resolving to take their solemn leave of her at the time appointed, all went out with her into the Fields, to see her glorious Ascension; the night happen'd to be a Moon-shining night, and as they expected when some Angel should come to fetch her in a Fiery Chariot, a Cloud covers the face of the Moon whereupon they began to cry, *Behold, he comes in the Clouds*, but immediately their hopes vanished with the Cloud.

57.

Another *Quaker*, being Apprentice to a Tradesman in the City of *London*, became at last, after he had received the Document of his Mistress, so Phanatical, that he would give new Names to all things in the Shop

for being a Habberdasher of Small Ware, if any one came for a Shittle-cock, he call'd it a Flying-Cock; if for a Ruler, he call'd it a Measure of Righteousness; if for Needles, those he called the Camels impossibility; if for Ribbons, those he named the Devils Colours; insomuch that he rendred himself incapable of Trading. One day above the rest, when his Master had invited many Guests to dinner, he went into the Room, and taking a Stool, carried it to the upper end of the Table, and sat down thereon covered. His Master much astonished at his new Impudence, especially before so much company, asked him the reason; *Why* said he, *I am the Servant of the Living God, and have more right to the creatures than you.*

58.

A Valiant Captain, that had lost his Leg formerly in the Wars, was nevertheless for his great Prudence and Courage, made Captain of a Ship, and being in the midst of an Engagement, a Cannon Bullet took off his Wooden Supporter, so that he fell down; the Seamen forasmuch as few knew he had a wooden Leg, call'd out for the Surgeon; *The Surgeon! a pox on you all,* said he, *a Carpenter, a Carpenter.*

B 2

59.

59.

A severe School-Master having one morning whipt one of his Boys, saw him as soon as he came to his place, write something in his Table-book; wherefore commanding him to bring the Book, and looking therein, he saw that the Lad had writ down every time he had been whipt at School: wherefore commending him for so doing, as if the writing them down should put the faults fresh in his memory, and make him eschew them; he gave him half a Crown to buy him a Common-place Book. The Youth bought a Common-place Book, and the next day brought it to School; his Master seeing it, call'd him out for his Lesson, and notwithstanding the Boy did very well, whipt him. *Pray Sir, said he, let me know my fault, for I perceive nothing in myself worthy of this Punishment. O, said he, if I do not take this course, you will never fill your Common:place Book.*

60.

A Citizen of London, going along the Streets very hastily, came at last where a great stop was made by Carts: and other Gentlemen talking together, who knew him, one of them said to him, seeing him in a passion that he could not pass suddenly; *Others, Sir, have past by, and there was room enough;*

enough ; but it may be your horns are wider than theirs.

61.

A Valiant Captain, when some of his timorous Companions, to hinder the joyning of the Battle, told him their Enemies were three times as many as they. *Are they so ?* said he, no whit dismayed : *Then I am very glad ; for there are enough to be killed, enough to be taken Prisoners, and enough to run away.*

62.

One who had always been very Jocose in his Life-time, when he lay on his Death-bed, his chief Clerk came and desired he would leave him a Legacy : *Here,* said he, giving him a Key, *in such a Drawer there is that will make thee drink.* Not many Hours after, he died, and the Youth greedily opening the Box, found nought there but two red Herrings.

63.

A merry Gentleman riding on the Road, saw a Boy foul his Breeches : *Why Sirrah,* said he, *are you not ashamed to make a fool in your Breeches ?* *Alas, Sir,* said he, *you make a worse of your Doublet, to button up such an Afs in it.*

B 3

64. Tis

64.

'Tis reported of a certain debauch'd Person, that he was wont very devoutly to say his Prayers always in the Morning, and then at his departure out of his House, he would cry, *Now Devil do thy worst.*

65.

Sir Roger Williams hearing a Spaniard foolishly brag of his Country Sallats, gave him this Answer, *You have indeed good Sauce in Spain, but we in England have dainty Beeves, Veals, and Muttons; and as God made Beasts to live on Grass, so he made Men to live on Beasts.*

66.

When the Trojans sent Ambassadors to Tiberius, to condole the Death of his Father Augustus, a long time after he was dead, the Emperour considering the unseasonableness of it, requited them accordingly, sayng, *And I am sorry for your heaviness, having lost so valiant a Knight as Hector, who was slain above a thousand years before.*

67.

A certain Papist searching to know perfectly concerning the Mass, found at the end of St. Paul's Epistle, *Missa est*, and bragg'd he had found the Mass in the Bible. Another reading John 1. 4. *Invenimus Messiam*, made the same conclusion.

68.

68.

The Standers by comforting a Natural that lay on his Death-bed, told him, *That four proper fellows should carry his Body to the Church; yea, quoth he, but I had by half rather go thither myself,*

69.

Galateus, Duke of Millain, being told of a certain Lawyer, who by his quick and crafty wit, could draw a fair Glove on a foul Hand, thereby multiplying Suits and wronging the innocent, sent for him, and said, *Sir, I owe my Baker Five hundred Pounds, and have no mind to pay him, will you undertake to defend me, and free me from the Debt?* he answered, *he would.* The Duke therefore first reprov'd him sharply for his deceit and wrong dealing, than caus'd him to be hanged.

70.

Two good Wives having now well warmed their knees by the fire, and their noses over a pot and a toft, fell into a hot dispute concerning their Brewers: *Mother Damnable* said, her Ale was the best in *England*, because it was so; and *Mother Louse* said her Brewer brewed the best stale Beer in the World.

71.

A Fool as he wandred by the River side, at last climb'd up an Oſſer, and there ſeated himſelf; not long after one paſſing by that knew him, asked him, *What he did there?* Only gather a few Nuts, ſays he.

72.

A Boy going through the Streets with a Peck-Loaf upon his head, where was a great conſort of people, hit a Gentleman unawares with the corner of the Loaf over the face. *Why how now, you rude Rascal,* ſaid the Gentleman, *can't you ſee? Spare your breath,* reply'd the youth, *I am as well bred as yourſelf.*

73.

A poor but witty Lad, brought up to the Univerſity, and admitted in a College, could not go to the price of a new pair of Shooes; but when his old ones were worn out at the toes, had them capt with Leather: whereupon his Companions began to jeer him for ſo doing: *Why,* ſaid he, *muſt they not be capt? are they not fellows?*

74.

A young Man having raiſed a Maids belly, and the bulk now evidently manifeſting the Fact, his Friends and Relations came purpoſely together to reprove him; and every one

Cambridge Tests.

39

er to see them ; *Alas*, said he, throwing
down or one two, *these are so common at*
London, that you cannot receive forty shil-
lings, but you shall have five or six whether
you will or no.

99.

One lighting a Candle, and striving to
stick it in a Candlestick, it often fell out of
the Socket, at which he said in choler. *That*
he thought the Devil did possess the Candle.
Why do you wonder, said his Companion, *if*
it cannot stand ? Do you not see that 'tis
your light-headed ?

100.

An ingenious person being asked the in-
terpretation of an obscure Riddle, said no-
thing; which made the propounder so much
the more desirous to hear his Answer. *Par-*
don me, for why should I, said he, *lose that,*
which as it is, yields me so much trouble ?

101.

A poor man willing to embrace any ho-
nest employment, offer'd his service to a
Gentleman at such a price; *Why, I can buy*
a Fool, said he, *mocking the poor man's con-*
dition, for that rate : Do then, replied he,
and you will have two.

102. Two

102.

Two men scolding, the wiser went away, but the other followed after, brawling, and condemning him for running away. *Alas*, said he, *though you have power to give bad word, I have not to hear them.*

103.

A fine mouthed Scholar, seeing a Sparrow mute on his companions Hat, said, to put the matter in fine language, *Sir, a Sparrow has untrussed a point upon your Hat.*

104.

A School-master being very angry one day with one of his young Scholars, for writing his Name upon the wainscote, went about to whip him; but the Boy begging earnestly, the Master said, *He's a Fool and ever shall, that writes his name upon the Wall.* *Sirrah, What say you to that?* To which the Lad made answer, *He's a Fool and ever shall, that takes a Wainscote for a Wall.*

105.

One being much intreated to warm his fingers, *I thank you Sir*, said he, *I do not use to stand upon my hands.*

106,

A young Gentleman, to save the last, threw himself at his Master's feet; but being afterwards blam'd by his Friends for so

deb

ing himself. *'Tis not my fault, said he, his, if his ears be in his feet.*

107.

A young Scholar drinking Mum with a Gentleman, the Gentle man thinking to vex him, said, *Pray how do you decline your Mum?* but he wittily said, *φρόναμαι, μοιθήσομαι, σπινναί, ἐνίχθε.*

108.

A witty Scholar once asked Money of his Patron. *Why, have you not often told me, says his Patron, that Scholars never wanted money?* *'Tis true, said he, but I am now a little in haste, I will talk with you of that by and by.* So his Patron gave him Money, which having received, *Now, says he, do Scholars want Money?*

109.

One being chid by his Friends for wearing his nails so long, *I can assure you, said he, I pare them every foot.*

110.

After the sad and dismal Fire in London, when nothing was left standing but Ruines, the passing by as they were pulling down a Wall; *Have a care, have a care, crys he to the Labourers, or you will pull down the foundation upon your head.*

III.

An Arch-youth supping among his fellow Scholars at a Boarding-School where they were, seeing them carve too busily, and drove him clearly out of Commons; moreover when they had done, to jeer him and throw the Bones at him, went privily behind one of them, and lifting up his Leg like the creatures that feeds upon Bones, pissed upon him.

III 2.

A Scholar of Cambridge in the time of the Assizes, seeing a Boy in the Castle-yard throwing stones at the Gallows, *Have a care Sirrah*, said he, *you do not hit the mark.*

III 3.

Some Companions talking concerning Minerals and Metals, one started the Question at last, *Why the two noblest Metals, Gold and Silver, one lookt so pale, the other so white? Because*, answer'd another, *they have both many that lye in wait for them.*

III 4.

Look, look, said a Scholar to his Companion, *how the Townsmen laugh at you? And other Fools, perhaps*, reply'd the other, *laugh at them; but neither do they mind fools nor I them.*

115.

A Tobacconist, whose Wits were now
 worn dry with smoaking, and his brains
 probably consumed to ashes, when some
 commended this man's Tobacco, others that,
what you please, Gentlemen, quoth he,
a clearer Tobacco you never saw, for I am
it hath neither leaves nor stalks.

116.

The same person probably, hearing much
 wearing in a Bowling-green, said, *Fie Gen-*
men, 'Tis God's great mercy the Bowling-
green doth not fall upon your heads.

117.

'Tis farther reported by some, that the
 same Man sitting at Supper, his Cat passed
 and fro through his Arms, offending his
 mouth with her tail; whereupon in a rage
 on Quixot like, he cuts off the tip of her
 most valiantly: *I think now, Mistress*
ss, I have given you an Ear-mark. The
 Cat taking it ill, for the present absents her
 self all that night; but the next morning,
 knowing her Master was a man that never
 the Sun set upon his anger, she came af-
 her wonted manner, to express her kind-
 ss to him, by standing in his way. *Why*
ow now, you troublesome Bitch, says he, are
ou come again? I thought I had given you
our breakfast last night?

111. A

118.

A young Boy throwing stones one day amongst a crowd of people, *Have a care* says a Gentleman, passing by, *perhaps you may hit your Father,*

119.

A Carpenter being at work in a Bowling green, was asked, what he was about? *I am making*, said he, *a Bench for the stand by, to sit upon.*

120.

The first night King Charles the First came into Ragland Castle, his Majesty desired to see the great Tower, where his Lordship used to keep his Treasure, and spake to Doctor Bailey to fetch the Keys. He went down to the Marquis, and acquainted him with the King's pleasure, who would not bring the Keys himself to the King. When the King saw the Marquis bringing the Keys himself, he said, *My Lord, there are some men so unreasonable, as to make me believe, that your Lordship hath good store of Gold yet left within this Tower; but know how I have exhausted you, could never have believed it, until now I see you will not bring the Keys with any but your self.* To which the Marquis answered, *I was so far from giving your Majesty any such occasion,*

tho

thought by this tender of my duty, that I pro-
est unto you, I was once resolved your Ma-
esty should have lain there, but that I was
ps bath to commit you to the Tower.

121.

A Scholar meeting a poor ignorant Pea-
ant on the Road, *How far friend*, says he,
? *to Cambridge?* By my faith Sir, says he, *I*
land *do not know, but from Cambridge to this*
town is counted seven Miles.

122.

e F One having sent for a Physician to his
def daughter that was desperately ill; the Do-
ord for being come, and having examined the
ake case how she was; seeing her lie on her
He back, advised her to lie rather on her side,
ted by Sir, said her Father, *I have always told*
d ne her, *her back was the best side to lie upon,*
W and *she would never believe me.*

123.

A certain Person being asked by his friend,
me why he wore his Stockings with the wrong-
store side outwards; Oh, said he, *being forced to*
know *wear the one so, I turn the other also, that*
er *it may not be so easily perceived. But pray,*
not t *why, quoth the other, do you wear one with*
e wh *the wrong side outwards? Why, because,* said
ar f *it hath a hole on the other side.*

124. A

124.

A crew of boon Companions, in the height of their mirth, began to be captious and quarrel; so *Thomas* threw a piece of Tobacco-pipe in *John's* face; but *Thomas* denied it and cleared himself. *Well 'twas ill done of you Thomas though,* quoth *John* whoever did it.

125.

Two Scholars had made a match one night to go steal Rabbits in a Warren. The one that was to set watch, when the Rabbits came, cryed out, *Ecce Cuniculi multi* at which the Coneys ran again into the Burrows. The others seeing the sport spoiled chid him for so doing. *Why who knew,* sayd he, *that they understood Latine?*

126.

One quarrelling in his cups with his Companion at the Tavern, was so furious and violent, that he would have beaten him immediately: and being hindred from striking by the rest of the company, *You shall not think to escape so,* said he in a rage *I protest I will kick you down stairs where soever I meet you.*

127.

A Gentleman taking compassion of a poor Fool that went up and down the Street almost

Almost naked in the extremity of Winter,
 gave him an old Coat; not long after one
 called him and gave him a half penny Loaf:
 he pray, quoth he, to the Donor, *let me*
have my coat till I have carried home my
half-penny-loaf, and I will fetch my coat ano-
ther time.

128.

One sent for a Physician to come to his
 Cosin, whose Eyes were very bad; and af-
 ter the Doctor had seen the Patient, who
 was indeed in a very desperate condition:
 he say Sir, says the Gentleman, *how doth my*
Cosin? The Doctor, who was always of a
 very debonaire humor, and that by his fa-
 ctious Sayings could comfort the weakest
 Patient, reply'd, Sir, *you need not doubt of*
our Cosin's health, he's well enough if he
can see it.

129.

A very fat Gentleman riding through a
 Country Town, his belly sticking out before
 him, the people cry'd aloud to him, *That he*
was mistaken, in placing his Portmantle be-
fore him. To which he reply'd, *Where should*
place it better when I come amongst so ma-
ny Rogues and Thieves?

130.

One going a shooting in the hard weather,
 could have borrowed some money of his
 friend;

C

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ther time.

128.

One sent for a Physician to come to his
 Cofin, whose Eyes were very bad; and af-
 ter the Doctor had seen the Patient, who
 was indeed in a very desperate condition:
 he pray Sir, says the Gentleman, *how doth my*
Cofin? The Doctor, who was always of a
 very debonaire humor, and that by his fa-
 ctious Sayings could comfort the weakest
 Patient, reply'd, Sir, *you need not doubt of*
our Cofin's health, he's well enough if he
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place it better when I come amongst so ma-
ny Rogues and Thieves?

130.

One going a shooting in the hard weather,
 could have borrowed some money of his
 friend;

C

friend; *You have no need of money*, said the other merrily; *for if in any place you have any thing to pay, you may leave your Gun to discharge the shot.*

131.

When King Henry the Eighth passed by King's-College Chappel in Cambridge, that famous Fabrick built by King Henry the V, his Jester said to him, *Harry V. and I, built this fine Chappel.*

132.

A Gentleman eating a very hot Custard, let a great fart; but to save the shame, being before much honourable Company; *'Tis well* said he, *you are out, otherwise I would have batcht you out.*

133.

Three men gave their Hostess Forty pounds to keep for them, with this charge, not to deliver the money to any one single, unless they came all three together: Not long after one came for the money, and by words and many great signs that he came from the rest, got the money; and then went away beyond Sea. The others hearing of this, came and demanded the reason, why she parted with the money contrary to the charge given her; and thereupon sued her at Law for the Forty pound: at last, by the

for

the force of one Councillor, the poor woman
was almost cast and forced to pay the said
Sum: when a Lawyer who had diligently
observed the Cause, started up, and said to
the Judge, *The charge given to this woman,*
by my Lord, concerning the money, was to de-
liver it to these three all together, and no
otherwise; let these two bring the other with
them, and their money is ready to be paid
down.

134.

A wise Judge, when a party had forged a
Will, and many swore to it, that they were
the last words that came out of the deceased
persons mouth, in so much that the true
heir was almost cast; *But were they not put*
into his mouth? said he: which words si-
lenced all, and recovered the Estate.

135.

A certain Customer asking his Barber,
Where he might have some water to wash his
hands? Yonder, said he, at the other end of
the room you will find some, in that empty
ward.

136.

One speaking of the wind, said, *It was*
the most changeable thing in the world; for I
at says he; up Cheapside in the morning,
it was in my back; and in less than half

an hour afterwards, when I returned, I found it in my face.

137.

A Carpenter passing by with a Deal-Board on his Shoulder, hit a Gentleman on the Head with the end of it; whereupon he perceiving his fault, cry'd, *Have a care Sir; Why quoth he, do you intend to hit me again.*

138.

Some Gentlemen having been at Bowls went at last to a Shooting Match, but being unexperienced in that Art, erred much from the Mark on either side; whereupon, one that stood by, went and fate him just at the bottom of the But: and being asked the reason, *Because*, said he, *I am afraid if I stand any where else they should hit me.*

139.

One complained much of the Glass saying, he was very unreasonable to ask much for Soder as two pence a foot, *True* said another, *I think it is always so-dear.*

140.

A proper young and handsome Gentleman fell in love with an old, rich, and miserable Councillor's only Daughter, but despairing ever to get her Father's consent, cause of the inequality of his Estate, compared with hers; he made it his business

to make sure of her good will, and then he used this witty Stratagem: He goes one day to her Father, and clapping five Guineas into his hand, desired his best advice in the case he should acquaint him with, which was, That he loved a fair and young Lady, had her consent, and nothing was wanting but the good will of her friends; which nevertheless he feared he could never obtain, for such certain reasons, without some subtil Stratagem: The old man, on whom the Gold began to work, in hopes of another such Fee, puts him off till the next day, that he might the better consider of the Matter. The young Gentleman therefore failed not to return at the time appointed, with the other five Guineas to hasten the matter, whereupon the old Councillor told him, there was but one way, that was, He should get the Lady privately to be married to him: and to that end he would give him a Note to a certain Priest of his acquaintance, that should joyn them in Matrimony, with all speed and secrecy. Thus the young man by his subtilty out-witted the old Councillor, got a Note under his own hand to marry his Daughter, and then brought his Wife to ask her Father's blessing: which Stratagem so pleased the old

man, that not respecting his Sons low condition, he gave his Daughter a large Dowry.

141.

A Clown newly come up to *London*, that was a rich Farmer's Son, yet but poor in Cloaths at the present, was hugely taken at the sight of a Sedan, and bargained with the Bearers to carry him to such a place. The Sedan-men seeing this Clown's curiosity, unhasp'd the bottom of the Sedan privately and took him in; where being seated, when they began to hoist the Sedan, the Countryman stood on the ground with his Legs: thus did they hurry him through all the dirty Kennels in their way, till they brought him to his Lodging. This man not knowing but others used to be carried, or rather driven after the same manner, gave them their due hire; and when he returned into the Countrey again, began amongst the rest of his news, and all the fine things he had seen at *London*, to tell, That he had been carried in a Sedan; wherefore every one was desirous to know how it was? *Why it is*, said he, *like a Watch-house, only 'tis covered with leather; and were it not for the name of a Sedan, one had as good go on foot.*

one to do the work. Nay then, said he, you cannot expect to have the place; and so sent him away. But as he was going through the Court, he calls after him, *Now it comes in my mind*, says he, *there is a place void, which I think would do, very well for you; and that is the Greek Professor's.* Alas, Sir, said the man, *I understand not that Language.* Oh but, replied the Dean, *you may hire one to do the work for you.*

174.

When Mr. Button died; Odslife, said one, *are graves become button-holes?*

175.

One praying in St. Paul's Cathedral, his Hat was stoln from him; of which when he complained to the standers by, *You should*, said one, *have watch'd as well as pray'd.*

176.

An impotent Gentleman having married a rich young Gentlewoman, whom he could not satisfie, gave a young lusty Gallant Fifty pounds a year to do the work: But his waiting-man seeing this Gallant one day with his Mistress, ran to acquaint his Master, but he feigned as if he were in a sleep, and gave no answer; which made him cry the more urgently, *That his Marriage-Bed was defiled.* When his Master saw he would

not be quiet, *Peace, peace*, says he, *I give him Fifty pound a year for doing it.* Ah, Sir, replied the man, *had I known that, I would have done it for half the money.*

177.

When a Tallow-Chandler in the Neighbourhood died, one said, *'Twas strange to see he who made so many weeks, could make but a few days no longer.*

178.

A notable Strumpet having given her Footman a new Livery, 'twas his fortune as he went on some Errand, to meet a Gentleman that knew his Lady; this Gentleman called after him, desiring to know of him whom he served; the Footman told him such a Lady. *A Lady!* quoth the other, *she's a damned Whore.* So the Footman in vindication of his Mistress's honour, drew; but the Gentleman, more expert at his weapon, foiled him, disarms him, and kicks him into the kennel, and spoils all his bravery. The Footman coming home in that pickle, tells his Lady how it came; saying, he hoped, that she, in vindication of her Ladyship's honour, had hazarded his life, she would be pleased to give him a new Livery, *Be gone, you Rogue,* says she, *I shall have enough to do, to give a new Livery for every one that calls me a Whore.*

179.

179.

A Welchman shiting from a Bridge, Good
 it, by Davy, said he, *what a Devil no
 lump?* for he expected to hear his excre-
 ment fall in the water, but all the while
 it in his Coat-pocket.

180.

I see you do all under colour, said the Gla-
 zier to the Painter, seeing him daubing some
 Rails. *Go your ways for a Rogue*, replied he,
You'll never leave picking quarrels.

181.

Three great Masters of their Trade, a
 Vaulter, a Barber, and a Fencer, contended
 together, who was the best experienced in
 his Art. The Vaulter leapt and fate a Stag
 in his full course: the Barber shaved a Goat
 running: the Fencer in a rainy day, so bran-
 dished his Sword over his head, that no drop
 of rain fell upon him. Let him judge which
 was the best that believes the Story.

182.

A Fool that ow'd a Carpenter a shrewd
 good turn, finding him one day in a sleep
 upon a Form, took the Axe and cut off his
 head; then came into the House laughing:
 whereof when he was asked the reason, *It*
 said he, *to think how the Carpenter will*
be for his head when he wakes.

183. Two

183.

Two Fools lying together, a great dispute arose, Who should lie in the middle of those two; and could not be ended, till one more wise, laid a Broom-staff between them.

184.

A Maid accused a youth for Ravishing her before the Justice; *This is a great crime, said he, indeed; and did he never lie with you before? If he did — then. Yes, if it please you, Sir, said she, at least six or seven times.*

185.

A Physician being to examine a Lad, asked him, Why sick persons were said to be Patients? *Because, said he, they suffer much by the Physician.*

186.

One said to his Friend, *Sir, you are as wise as Solomon.* The other replied, *And you are as wise as Socrates.* *Why Socrates? Because, said he, Sciebat tantum se nihil scire.*

187.

One told his Lady of Pleasure she was very fruitful. *How can that be, Sir, said she, since I never had any Children? That's nothing, Madam, said he, nevertheless you bear many.*

188.

Two Gentlemen, a tall and short one wooed the same Lady; and her Friends like

th, resolved to put it to her choice which
e would have : Then viewing both well,
d comparing their proportions with her
fires ; seeing one short, the other tall and
ty ; *I will, said she, have the long one, if
things are proportionable.*

189.

One said, a Covetous Man was never sa-
tisfied. *Why so ?* said his Friend. *Because,*
plied he, *he thinks nothing enough. Why*
then, said the other, *he is satisfied with least,*
if nothing be enough for him.

190.

One told his Wife there was a Law com-
ing out, *That all Cuckolds should be drowned.*
O pray Husband, said she, *then learn to swim.*

191.

One called another Bastard, that was so
indeed ; therefore wittily he answered, *Chil-
dren and Fools tell truth.*

192.

A Gentlewoman and her Maid being to
get some Cloaths against *Christmas-Day*, had
so delayed the time to the very Eve, that
she herself, her Maid, and a hired Washer-
woman, were all little enough to dispatch
them. On the Eve therefore, betimes in
the morning, they fell to work ; and at
Breakfast, *Here, says the Mistress to her
Maid*

Maid, *fetch a Quart of Ale.* Why Mistress, if you please, said the Washerwoman, I will joyn my penny, and we may have three pints. And I will joyn mine too, if you please, said the Maid, and we will have two Quarts. Well then, said the Mistress, bring three Quarts, we shall work the better: so there's my Groats. Then fell these three jolly Washerwomen to toft it and tippie it so long, till it lay raw upon their Stomachs forsooth; and then it came to the Maids head, that a little Brandy would do very well to take away that rawness; and therefore offer'd her a penny towards it: the hired Woman was right, and offer'd hers. And here's my two pence, said the Mistress. Oh, said the Maid, here is a penny too much, what shall we do? Why you and I, said the Washerwoman, will put out our pence apiece more, and we may have half a pint. Thus they fell to the Brandy, and at last truly the Mistress found herself very sleepy, and would needs go lie on the Bed to take a little nap, to refresh herself; the Maid something drowsy, follow'd after: and the poor Woman in the Kitchin, taking the advantage, stretcht herself out by the fire. Thus they lay fast till next morning, when the Maid awaking, rose and found the Woman sleeping in the Kitchin, and the fire out; then

When running to her Neighbours to light some
I charcoal, to kindle the fire, lest her Mistress
pint could be angry; she found there the Roast
saieef on the Spit, and great preparations for
We something extraordinary. So she asked the
arts, said who dined with them that day, that
Groat they made such great provision? *Why*, said
ome, 'tis *Christmas-day*. The Maid asto-
rashed, ran to acquaint her Mistress, yet
en could scarce perswade her of the truth, till
Brane Bell toled to Church and took away
that their doubting.

193.

At a Feast, where many Citizens and their
said Wives were met, the chief of their discourse
is being about Cuckolds; one asked the reason
you why the men wore the horns, when the wo-
t men only were in fault? *That is*, said ano-
half her, *because the man is the head, and where*
and *could you have the horns grow else?*

194.

A Country School-master, reading a Les-
the on to his Boys concerning the Virtues in
and Moral Philosophy, gave them this general
the rule to know Virtues from Vices; *That Vir-*
fire, *is consisted in the middle, and Vices were*
hen *streams*. The next day when he examined,
Wo- bid one of his Scholars give an example;
out; the Boy instanced in Virginity. *Why*
hen Sirrah,

Sirrah, said he, *who told you Virginity was a Virtue? You did, Sir; you said that all Virtues consisted in the middle, and so doth Virginity.*

195.

A conceited person would fain know of his friend what others thought of him? *Why,* replied he, *you appear to the wise foolish, to fools wise; what think you of your self?*

196.

A Gentleman, that had many Children, was saying one day to his friend, That his Wife was more fertil than his Land. *That may well be,* said he: *for if you are a weary, or won't take pains to make her so, others will.*

197.

When one talking of Sir Francis Drake's good Success, related how often he came home in safety from several long Voyages; *Truly 'tis strange,* said another, *in all that time he never was duckt.*

198.

One following his Master on foot, and stroaking his Horse's buttock, the Horse kick'd him over the Shins, wherefore he took up a stone to throw at him: but instead of hitting the Horse, he hit his Master over the back. This made his Master turn about, and ask what was the matter? *Alas Sir,* said his

Man

Man, holding his Leg with his hand ; *Your Horse hath almost lamed me. Well then, replied his Master, I must put him away ; for he kick'd me but just now also over the back, and 'twas God's mercy, he did not dash out my brains.*

199.

One said, that such a pocky person was very ugly, and wondred that any woman would be so mad as to accompany him. *Why so?* said another, *he is Ven-ustus enough.*

200.

A man having been a long Journey out of town, for the more speed of his business, and post home ; and after he was at Supper, and in Bed with his Wife, he said to her, *My Dear, you must not expect any kind carresses from me to night ; for I am so weary that I cannot stir.* This caused his Wife to arise in her heart those that had invented the post. A few days after, walking with his Wife in the yard, he spied the Cock sitting in the Sun asleep by the Hens, without following them. Then he asked his Wife *What made the Cock so dull and sleepy by the Hens. I do not know, Husband,* said she, *unless he hath ridden post.*

D

201. A

201.

A Captain having lost one eye by a Musket-shot in the late Wars, the other became distemper'd ever after, and often ran with water. This made a friend of his ask him one day, Why that eye that was well, wept so much? *Alas*, said he, *how should it do otherwise, having lost its only brother?*

202.

One told his friend merrily he was bewitcht, for as much as his head was all in one lump. *And you my friend*, replied the other, *I am afraid are mad; for your head is not on the right side.*

203.

A Lady going to visit a Gentlewoman of her acquaintance, took her Maid along with her, which was very simple and ignorant and it happen'd, as they came away, that in straining complements, there escaped a Fart; not a thundering one, but a Ladies fart; born before its time. At this accident she became very much ashamed, and to excuse her self, she put it upon the Maid, saying, *Get you hence you stinking slut.* The Maid being wrongfully accused, as all the Company knew, went about to excuse herself: but her Mistress persisting, made her hold her tongue; and so took leave of the

company. Afterwards, when she was out and alone with her Maid, she said, *How now Impudence, how durst you contradict me? Did you not see I did it to save my credit before the company? And that it would have been better, they should have thought it had been you, than I.* The Maid begg'd pardon, saying, *She did not think in the least of that. Go, go, you are a beast,* said her Mistress, *and by your dulness make me suffer shame.* Whereupon the poor innocent Maid, to repair her fault, went back privately to the House whence they came, and entred into the Room where all the Company was, laughing still at the pleasant Dispute between the Lady and her Maid; Then making a great reverence, she said aloud, *Gentlemen and Ladies, I declare freely, that the fart which was let here just now, I take upon my self.* Which caused the Company to redouble their laughter at the simplicity of the Maid.

204.

Some unlucky Lads in the University, bearing a spight to the Dean for his severity towards them, went secretly one night and labed the Rails of his Stair-case. The Dean coming down in the dark, fould his hand in the dung; at which much intraged, he resolved to make examination amongst

all those that were most likely and suspected to do it: but chiefly he sent for one, and laid it on him, as being most suspected to be the Author. This the Lad utterly denies; but the Dean and the Fellows being still more urgent upon him to confess the matter; *Truly*, said he, *I did it not; but if you please, I shall tell you who had a hand in it*. Here the Dean thought to have found the truth, and thereupon asked him who? *Your Worship*, Sir, said the Lad; which caused him to be dismisse'd with great applause for his ingenuity.

205.

A Clown bringing a Letter to a Gentleman's House, deliver'd it in hast to a great Baboon that stood at the Door in a Scarlet laced Coat; the Baboon soon tears the Letter to pieces. The Gentleman having heard of the business, when he met the Countryman next, began to scold at him bitterly for not bringing him the Letter. *I will assure you*, replied the Peasant, *I delivered it to your Son at the Door. My Son!* says the Gentleman, *you Fool, 'twas a Baboon. Truly* answered he, *I thought it was your Son, was so like you.*

206.

A certain Apothecary in London, seeing a young Rustick Fellow that look'd somewhat simply on the matter, with a Hare on a stick, which he was carrying to market to sell, said to his Companions, *Sirs, 'Twill be worth your while to get this Peasant's Hare from him: by some pleasant stratagem, and that shall be this: I will ride up before, and make him believe that it is a Cat which he carries, and will be judg'd by you.* Thus he accost the Fellow, saying, *Friend, how doth your Wife, whither carry you that Cat? How, said he, what do you take this Hare for a Cat? A Hare!* said the Gentleman, laughing, *why 'tis a Cat, thou Fool; canst thou not distinguish between a Hare and a Cat? I will lay the price of a good Hare, that 'tis no other than a Cat; and we will be judged by those Gentlemen that ride by yonder tree.* The Peasant recollecting himself, and trusting his eye-sight; laid the Wager; but was soon daunted, when he saw himself condemned by his Judges: who made him believe that 'twas a Cat; and so sent him home empty handed, whilst they went and eat the Hare, not without great mirth and pleasure, considering the simplicity of the Clown: whose Wife as soon as he came home, ask'd

D. 3

him.

him what he had got for the Hare? *You fool*, said he, *'twas a Cat*; *Lord that you and I should be so deceived!* His Wife thought him mad, and he called her fool, that at last they contended so much, that the Neighbours came in to part them; and understanding the matter, made them friends again, by shewing plainly, that 'twas a trick of the Apothecary. His Wife resolving to be revenged, went not long after and filled a little Barrel with Turds, and put the thickness of three fingers of Honey on the top, which she carried to the Apothecary, asking if he would buy her Honey, which she would sell him very cheap: the greedy Apothecary took it at an under rate, and the woman went away rejoicing she had returned cheat for cheat so effectually. Not long after, the matter being discovered, the Apothecary became even to this day, a cause of mirth and laughter to as many as knew the matter: every one asking him whether the Cat that eat the Hare, had shit the Honey.

207.

A Soldier, a merry fellow, finding a Louse one day on his sleeve, walking to and fro to take the Air, took him up by the back between his fingers, and said, *I protest if I catch you again out of your Quarters, you shall*

243.

A Gentleman reprehended a certain Lawyer for tarrying so long in the Country from his wife, saying, That in his absence, she might want due Benevolence. *Why, Sir, replied the Lawyer, I shall give it her in full measure, when I return; and put the Case, say one owed you a hundred pounds, whether had you rather have it all together, or by shilling by shilling? That is very true indeed,* replied the other, *one would rather have ones money all together; yet it would vex you if your wife in your absence should want a shilling.*

244.

When the Soldiers in a Camp began to be very lousie, and complained to their Captain they were not able to endure them; *Turn your shirts, said he, and shake them, and the lice will have a days march at least, before they can come to your skin.*

245.

One told a London Hector, he wondred he did not fear to be so much in debt? *Damn you, says he, am I in debt? I owe no man a farthing.* *Why, Sir, replied the other again, you know well enough, that Peque, those Cloaths, those Stockings and Shoes, that Hat, and that Muff, are not yet paid for.*
Yes,

Yes: says he, *that's true*; but he only *owes* that intends to pay.

246.

A London Taylor, true but for lying, honest but for stealing, fell suddenly very sick and when his friends began to despair of his recovery, and that he thought himself he should die, his Conscience began to prick him, and to bring into his imagination all his former sins; then did he think he saw before him all the Fiends of Hell displaying sundry colours of those Silks he had at several times stoln; this so terrified him. that after he grew well, he bought him, a Bible went to Church, and shewed great reformation; nay, the very meat that was to be eat on *Sunday*. he would have drest on *Saturday*; also lest the custom and frequent use he had of stealing, should at any time make him forget his zeal, he gave his Journeyman a special charge to put the apparition in his mind, when ever he saw him stealing any thing. Not long after, when a Doctor of Physick sent him some Velvet to make him a Coat, and he well knowing how much would serve, snips off half a yard: but his man espying it; said, O *Master*, *remember the Vision*. Yes, says he, *I do remember the Vision*,

ere was not one piece of such Silk in any
part of it.

247.

A Gentleman that took great delight in
hunting, came hastily one day into his
friends Chamber, as he was employed a-
bout some other business, asking him if he
could find a Hare? *Pish*, said the other,
*let me alone, let them go find Hares that
have lost them.*

248.

One sending a Pair of Gloves to his Lady
for a New-years-gift, writ on the Paper these
two witty Verses:

*If that from Glove you take the Letter G,
Then Glove is Love, and that I send to thee.*

249.

A witty Fellow in a Company, when the
whole discourse was of the Female Sex, said,
*that Women were born in Wiltshire, brought
up in Cumberland, led their lives in Bedford-
shire, brought their Husbands to Bucking-
hamshire, and died in Shrewsbury.*

250.

When Mr. Kitchen a great Brasier in Lon-
don, died, *Cuds life*, says one, *will Death have
Kitchen under ground?*

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251. A

251.

A Welchman lying in an Alehouse, had run up a great deal for Cheese; his Hostess therefore demanded a Shilling, *How the Devil, cuds splutter-a-nails, can that be?* said he, *Why look here,* said she, pointing to the Score behind the door. *Ah that's brave indeed,* said he; *what doth her think her does not know Chalk from Cheese?*

252.

Another as he travelled on the Road, and came to his Inn, he found nothing else ready but Plaice, so he would have two; and the Host dressed them and sent them up: then having eat all on the black side, he found himself not satisfied, and call'd for two more. The man seeing his simplicity, took away the Dish, turn'd the Plaice, and served them up with a little new Butter. *Cuds life,* says our Taffy, *bath he black Plaice and white Plaice too?*

253.

A Baron and a Knight walking together on a Green, a Crow lighted on a Rail by them, making a great noise. *I believe,* says the Baron, *Sir Knight, this Bird saluteth you.* *Nay rather,* said the Knight, *'tis to some Lord he makes such low Obeisance.*

254. One

254.

One meeting *Bonner*, that had been once Bishop of London, said, *Good morrow Bishop* *Quondam*; whereupon he replied presently, *Adieu Knave semper*.

255.

Hugh Peters preaching of Faith and Hope, after a long and tedious discourse, forgot Charity; for he call'd out to a woman, that was talking with her Neighbour, to leave babbling. *Beshrew thy heart*, said she, *who bubbles most thou or I?*

256.

The same man having newly hopt from the Stall to the Pulpit, instead of *the Priest* offered up a pair of Doves for a peace-offering, read, *he offered up a pair of Gloves and a piece of Fringe*.

257.

'Tis said also of another of those fine Preachers in his days, that he thought himself very learned and a good Divine, when he said thus in his Sermon, *Paradise is become a pair of dice, and all houses turn Ale-houses; but 'twas not so in the days of Noah*, &c. Another time he took this for his Text, *My Bed is green*, only to shew this fancy: *Typical my, Topical Bed, and Tropical green; So beloved you see how it stands,*

E 2

Typical

Typical my, Topical Bed, Tropical green; Tropical, Topical, Tropical, my Bed is green.

258.

When Tom Holland quartering in Fleet street, had raised his Landladies Maids Belly, whose name was Nell Cotton, it was wittily said by an ingenious person, *That he gave her a yard of Holland, she gave him a ell of Cotton, and what harm was there in all that?*

259.

Some boon Companions being merry at a Tavern, every one began to commend one sort of Wine or other; one especially stood up for Sack, that 'twas a good Cordial, and would make one fat; *Nay rather, says another, 'twill make one lean. How so? Upon a Staff.*

260.

A Gentleman meeting his friend, who had a very pretty Lapcuey, ask'd him where he was? *Alas, Sir, said he, Death hath sent him on an errand. And what is become of your Nag, Sir, you came up on? Why he is foundred. Why then, reply'd the other, he hath serv'd you right; to make you go on foot since you made him lame.*



261.

1 One bid his Shoemaker make one of his
 shoes bigger than the other : and when he
 brought them home, *A pox on you for a*
knave, said he, *I bid you make one bigger,*
yet you have made one less.

262.

The same Bull-speaker talking of *London*,
 said, *That truly the City was a gallant place;*
but the Air was very foggy, and agreed not
with him; and he did really think, that had
he lived there till this time, that he had died
seven years ago.

263.

A discreet Gentleman being asked why he
 would not go when his friend desired him;
 to hear a man that could counterfeit the
 Nightingale exactly? *Because*, said he, *I*
have heard her when she sung her self.

264.

A Welshman travelling with a Charge of
 Money behind him in his Cloakbag, was
 met by a Thief, who bid him to deliver his
 Money immediately, or else he would make
 that Pistol, drawing one out of its Case, re-
 bound through him. *What*, said the Welsh-
 man, *must that Pistol rebound through her*
if she had better give her Money than lose her
Money Masters, and spare her life that is I.

hief without any resistance, took
 his Cloak-bag, *But pray Sir,* said the Welsh
 man, *since her hath her money, let her have*
one pounce for it ; for her never heard th
pounce of a Cun. The Thief, to satisfy him
 discharged his Pistol, which echoed in many
 places. *Cuds plutter-a-nails,* said the Welsh-
 man, *'twas a gallant pounce, and there was*
many little pounces too : Pray let her have
one more pounce, for 'tis a gallant thing. So
 the Thief let off his other Pistol, at which
 the Welshman seemed more pleased
 before ; and asked if he had no more poun-
 ces ? No, said the Thief, *I have not one more.*
 Then replied the Welshman, that had long
 enough pleaded ignorance, *Her has one Pi-*
stol ; and unless her give her her money, her
shall make it pounce through her. And so for-
 ced the Thief to restore him his Cloak-
 bag again.

264.

A certain bold woman came to Gratian
 the Emperour, and with much clamour com-
 plained to him of her Husband ; to whom
 the Emperour mildly said, *Woman, what are*
those things to me ? Yes, said she, *for he hath*
so spoken many things against thee. To
 which the Emperour answered, *Woman, what*
to thee ? which so abashed the woman,
 she went away ashamed.

265. A

*s to my Councillors, no wiser men, than
and wrong to say as I say !*

302.

Gentleman, in whose face much drink-
ad raised many Pimples came into a Bar-
Shop, and asked the Barber to shave
but on this condition, That if he shaved
and cut any of his Pimples he would
him; if not, he would give him a piece
Sold. The Barber liked not those terms,
plainly denied it; but his man undertook
and though with great difficulty, yet with
much care he shaved him, and never cut
him, and had the piece of Gold. Then said
the Gentleman, *Now Sirrah, what would you
have done, if you had cut me ? Why Sir,*
said he, *I should have seen the blood first, and
then I would have cut your throat, and pleaded
was by accident* Which words so wrought
upon the Gentleman, that ever after he sha-
ved himself.

303.

The King going to see his new Palace, as it
was building, a Courtier not overwise, hap-
pened to be in his Retinue; and when they
had been there a little while, the Master-
workman came and gave them an account of
such and such Lodgings; and every one judg-
ed something to be so and so: at last comes
my

Life of Priests, and to blame their using of Concubines, was wont to say, *God hath forbidden us to get Children, and the Devil hath given us Nephews.*

309.

Pope Boniface being told by one of his Court, that there was a Pilgrim of the Country of *Bavaria*, come to *Rome*, of purpose to visit the Religious Places of the City, who did altogether resemble him both in Person and in Countenance. *Boniface* having caused him to be sent for to his presence, demanded of him, *If his Mother had ever been at Rome?* The Pilgrim perceiving himself touch'd with supposition of Bastardy; answered, *Holy Father, My Mother was never in this Countrey but my Father hath been here many times.*

310.

Some good Companions being very merry together, fell into a Discourse concerning Beards; and some pretended to conjecture others qualities and conditions by their Beards: at last, in continuance of the discourse, one who had a red Beard, and hair much of the same colour, was very desirous to know what they thought of him? *Why I should guess,* said another, *by your Cow-colour'd Beard, that you are a Calf.*

311. A

came to a Town? *Well*, said he, *hencefor-*
ward I shall sooner believe in a Gibbet, than
the Cross,

320.

A Fisherman having brought to shoar
 great store of Soles, gave notice by the
 Crier to the Town, that such Fish were come
 in, and were to be sold at such a place.:
 Some bought of them, others said they
 stank; some said this, and some that. A
 Gentleman that had bought some, gave order
 to his Maid to dress them; which, as she was
 doing, the Cat eat one; which so incensed
 the Maid, that she took a great stick and
 knock'd her on the head. Her Master coming
 in, asked her why she had done it? and when
 he knew, and perceived there was no reme-
 dy, he took the Cat and threw it out into
 the street among the people, saying, *See,*
there's a Cat that's dead with eating a Sole. The
 people alarm'd with this, supposing the Cat
 to be poison'd, ran to the Fisherman, and
 threw all his Fish about the street, and car-
 ried him before the Judge, for intending to
 poison the Town. The poor mun ignorant
 of the cause of this disaster, still pleaded
 his Fish were new and sound. The Judge, to
 know the certainty of the matter, sent for
 the Gentleman, who related the story with

much mirth. But the poor Fisherman went away forrowing for his loss.

330.

A *Spaniard* and a *Gascoign* coming both in together to an Inn in *France*, found nothing ready but a piece of Mutton and a Partridge; so one would have the Partridge, and another would have it, and began to quarrel. The Hostess desired they would be pleased to eat it together; but the Bragadocio *Spaniard*, whose head was building Castles in the Air, said, *It should be reserved till the morning; and he that dreamed the best dream, should eat it for his breakfast.* So eating the Mutton for their supper, they went to bed. The *Spaniard* could not sleep one wink for thinking what he should dream. The *Gascoign* having observed where the Partridge was set, arose in the night, and eat it. The next morning when both were up, the *Spaniard* fearing the other might have his dream, which he thought was the best, said very hastily, that he dreamed the rarest dream in the world, *That he saw the Heavens open, and that a Quire, of Angels carried him up with Musick to Heaven.* Then said the *Gascoign*, *I dream'd, that I saw you carried up to Heaven; and thinking you would never come down again, I rose and eat the Partridge;*

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ridge; for I knew you would have no need
of meat in Heaven.

322.

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Two *Gascoigns* came to *Paris*, to live there by the flight of their hand, knavery, stealth, and such like endowments, as their poor Country had furnish'd them with; but being both apprehended, one, who had been brand-ed before, was hang'd on a Gibbet, the other was whipt at the foot of it. The latter ha-ving escap'd so well, returned back to his own Country; and after he was welcomed home by his friends, many enquir'd what was become of his friend and Companion. *Oh*, says he, *he hath made true the saying, That no body is a Prophet in his own Country. How so?* said they. *Because*, reply'd he, *he is married.* And when they ask'd, *To whom?* He answer'd, *To one of a high quality*, and that he danced at his Wedding.

323.

A Welshman being condemned to be hang'd, when he was brought to the place of Execu-tion, and was ready to be turn'd off, the Hangman asked him if he had ought to say. *Yes*, said he, *I would willingly speak to some of my Country, if any be here.* Then the Hangman called out to know if any such were there, he should hold up his hand. It

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happen'd one was there, to whom the Hang-
man said, *That poor man would speak with*
him. So when he drew near, he asked him
if he knew such persons in *Wales*; the other
replied he did. Then, said he, *you know my*
Father and Mother, who, I know, will be very
much grieved at my misfortune: But pray, to
comfort them, tell them I die a good Christian,
and am certainly informed that I shall go to
Heaven; and I hope they will follow me thi-
ther the same way.

324.

A Gentleman coming into *London* out of
the Country, as he came by *New Chappel*,
his Horse threw him; which a young Gen-
tlewoman seeing, fell a laughing: The Gen-
tleman being angry that she jeered him, said,
Pray wonder not at this, Madam; my Horse
always stumbles when he sees a Whore. To
which she answered merrily, *Have a care*
then, Sir; for if you ride into the City, you
will break your Neck.

325.

Three Drunkards having been late a drink-
ing, and knowing what a peal their Wives
would ring them when they came home, laid
a wager among themselves of ten pound a
man, that they would all obey what their
Wives first commanded them, and would do
it.

he cared for no body. *Why, replied they, dost thou not know that he is able to give thee a thousand stripes? That's nothing, said he; for if he scratches, I can bite.* The Lord afterwards calling him to him, demanded the cause that made him threaten him, since he had given him no reason to be angry, and said, *That to take away all fear of his scratching him, he would have his nails cut; and then commanded his man to cut them presently.* Now, said he, *'tis reason you should be hindred likewise of biting me; and therefore commanded his men to pull out all his teeth.*

336.

A certain old man, a poor Labourer of the Countrey, seeing the Archbishop of Cologn to ride through the fields, armed, and accompanied with armed Forces, fell out in a loud laughing: Whereupon being demanded why he laughed, he answered, *Because he wondered that St. Peter, Christs Vicar in the Church, being exceeding poor, had left his Successor so rich and wealthy; and that his Train should be more furnished with Men at Arms than with Churchmen.* The Archbishop desired that the fellow should have better knowledge of him in his Place and Dignity; and told him that he was not only an Archbishop, but a Duke also; and that as a Duke he

he rode so accompanied with a Train of Men at Arms, but when he was in his Church, then he was attended on as an Archbishop. Sir Now of said the Labourer, *I pray tell me, when my Lord Duke shall be with the Devil, what will become of the Archbishop?*

337.

The Emperour *Sigismund* and one of his Pages passing over a certain River in a Ford on Horse-back, when they were in the middle of the River, the Emperour's Horse stood still and began to stale; which the Page seeing, he said to the Emperour, *Most Sacred Prince, your Horse is ill taught, and resembleth you very much.* The Emperour answered not, but rode on to his Lodging, where being come, and in pulling off his Boots, he demanded of his Page why he had likened his Horse to him? *Because,* quoth the Page, *the River has no need of any water, yet your Horse in passing there did add water to water, and so do you; for you give wealth and riches to them which have plenty; but to such as have none, you give not any.* And it is long time since I have been with you, yet I never tasted of your liberality. The Emperour the next morning took two little Iron Coffers, yet one was somewhat bigger, which he filled with Lead, the other with Duckets; and bid his Page

take

Make one of them, which he would, for his long Service. The Page chusing the biggest, *Now open it*, said the Emperour, *and see what within it*; which he did, and found it to be lead. Then said the Emperour, *Now thou knowest thy Fortune, and the fault was none of mine, that thy choice was no better, and that thou wert not made rich; for thou hast refused thy good fortune when it was offer'd thee.*

338.

A witty Gentlewoman, after her Husband's decease, was perswaded to live still a Widow, in imitation, and by the example of the Turtle, which after the death of the Male, keeps continual chastity: To which she made answer, *If I must follow the conditions of the Birds, why do not you as well tell me of the Dove and the Sparrow?*

339.

Lewis the Gross King of France, taking part with Holy Earl of Maine, against Henry King of England, in a Battel fought between them, found himself far severed from his people: A certain English Knight seeing him, and being in hope to make himself rich, by taking him Prisoner, laid hands upon the reins of the King's Horse, with intent to stay him, and began to cry aloud, *The King is taken.* The King being valiant and of a noble

noble courage, at one blow with his Sword overthrew the dead Knight to the ground and seeing him fall, said, *It is not one Knight alone that can give the King the Mate.*

340.

A certain bold Soldier was very importunate with a Gentleman to give him something for the losses and damages he had received in the Wars, and shew'd the wounds he had received in his visage. The Gentleman seeing him so rash and audacious, resolved to fit him for his boasting and ostentation, saying, *Take heed thou turn not thy face another time, when thou art flying from the enemy.*

341.

A certain Courtier finding the King in a good humour, as they discoursed of Dreams said with a good grace before all the Company, how the night before he dreamt *That the King bestowed upon him a bag of Guineys.* Whereunto the King presently answered, *Why are you so foolish as to think a Christian man ought to believe Dreams?*

342.

In the City of Constantinople, a certain Christian desired to borrow of a Jew the sum of Five hundred Duckets. The Jew

ent them unto him, with condition, that for the use of the money, he should at the end of the term give him two ounces of his flesh, cut off in some one of his members. The day of payment being come, the Christian repayed the Five hundred Duckets to the Jew, but refused to give him any part of his flesh. The Jew not willing to lose his Interest, convened the Christian before Sultan Soliman Emperour of the *Turks*, who having heard the wicked demand of the one, and the answer of the other, commanded a Razor to be brought and to be given to the Jew, to whom he said, *Because thou shalt know that Justice is done thee, take there the Razor and cut from the flesh of the Christian two ounces, which thou demandest; but take heed thou cut neither more nor less; for if thou dost, thou shalt surely die.* The Jew holding that to be a thing impossible, durst not adventure, but acquitted the Christian his Interest.

343.

The Pope, who will have the disposing of Kingdoms and Dominions and Empires, when he consulted of taking up Arms against the *Saracens*, made *Sanctius* Brother to the King of *Spain*, for his valour, hardiness,

and

land good parts; King of *Egypt*; which was immediately proclaimed. *Sanctius* not understanding Latine, in which Language the Cryer proclaimed him King of *Egypt*; and hearing the loud Acclamations of the people, asked what they were for? who having told him that the Pope had granted and proclaimed him King of *Egypt*, he said unto his Interpreter, *Stand up and make here presently a Proclamation before all the people, that seeing the Pope hath made me King of Egypt, I make him Caliph of Babylon.*

344.

The Duke of *Millain* being besieged in a Castle by the *Florentines*, one day as he sat at Dinner, he could not away, but fell in mislike with the taste of the Victuals that were set before him; insomuch that he chid his Cook, and was very angry with him. But the witty Cook willing to justify himself from blame, said unto the Duke, *My Lord, your meat is well enough dressed, but the Florentines have put your mouth out of taste.*

345.

The Poet *Dant* demanded of a Citizen of *Florence*, *What hour it was?* who answered him very rudely, *That it was the hour.*



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